





JAILHOUSE MOCK

You guys have really lost your perspective publishing letters from inmates in jail. Don't you get any interesting letters from anybody except convicts? Why do you care how many cigarettes an inmate gets to smoke? Do you really think prisoners are going to buy a subscription to MAD XL and MAD Color Classics? Who do you think these guys are, Warren Buffett and Bill Gates? You've stooped to a brand new level. Congratulations.

Mike Gidwitz, Chicago, IL

Mikey — Do we receive any interesting letters? I think you just answered your own question. Thanks for writing! —Ed.

I need your help! I noticed a picture of the SpongeBob SquarePants character in MAD #432. My 10-year-old is wild for the sponge guy, but I don't know anything about him! Could you tell me if there is a fan club or something? Would you be able to send me a few pictures of the 'ol SpongeBob? I might try to go to the extreme for my daughter and get the sponge thing tattooed on me. I love my kid, obviously. Anyway, I've been in prison since she was three, so I'm trying really hard to get to know her and being able to relate to one another through the sponge cake.

Joseph Snyder, T.R.C.I., Umatilla, OR

Joey Joe — As longtime readers of MAD's Letters Page know, we love to help out those wrongly incarcerated. Unfortunately, we've looked high and low and we haven't been able to find any SpongeBob merchandise. As far as getting a tattoo of Spongy, we don't think that's such a hot idea, it will be just one more identifying mark that victims can use when picking you out of a line-up while pointing and screaming, "That's him, that's the S.O.B. who ______!" (Enter your criminal specialty here!) —Ed.



STANDARD G.I. ISSUES

I just wanted to say thank you for sending us some MADs to read. They showed up at the perfect time, right before incoming mail slowed to a crawl, giving my soldiers something to read between the occasional letter. The issues you sent have given us a good laugh as they get passed around the company. Again, thank you for your support!

Eric J. Moore, Captain, U.S. Army

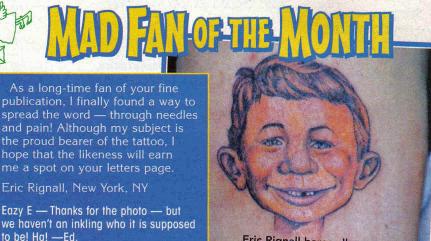
Captain Moore-gan — It is our pleasure to send you issues of MAD! If you and your buddies would like to return the favor, we would love, love, love a memento of the Iraqi war. Anything — one of those toppled Saddam statues, one of those looted artifacts from the Baghdad Museum or any title from Uday's reportedly extensive porn collection (no fetish stuff, please!) —Ed.

IDIOT WANNABE

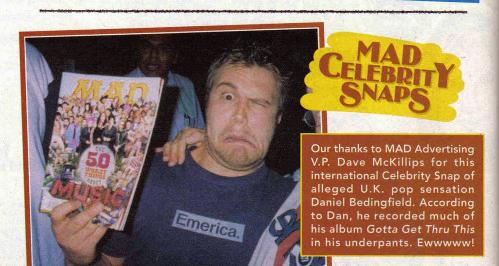
My sister Rachel wants to be a comic book artist. So my dad told her to write you and ask what the credentials are, but since she doesn't want to be made fun of, I am asking you. What are the credentials of becoming a MAD artist? I don't care if you make fun of me or my sister!

Becca Ducker, Brighton, MI

Beckster — You can breathe a sigh of relief aspiring to become a MAD artist is a noble desire and we salute your sister for her dream! There will be no making fun of either you or your sibling. To find out what it takes to become a MAD artist, we thought you'd like to hear it straight from the horse's mouth, or in this case, the horse's ass. So we called fan-favorite MAD artist Tom Richmond. Here's a verbatim transcript of his end of our phone conversation: "Who? How did you get this number? When am I going to get my checks for my last two jobs? What? I'm wearing jeans and a t-shirt, why do you ask? Oh my! I don't think I've been naughty! Then what would you do? Am I on a speaker phone? Oops, someone's coming, call me back later." We hope you found this tutorial helpful and inspiring. Tell your sister good luck in her artistic endeavors! -Ed.



Eric Rignall bares all on someone's skin



SCHOOL'S IN SESSION!
AND IF MOM DOESN'T PICK UP THE PHIE.

LATTE!

From the makers of GEOGRAPHY BEE and LAUNDRY DAY...

THE VIDEO GAME

CRAPCOM













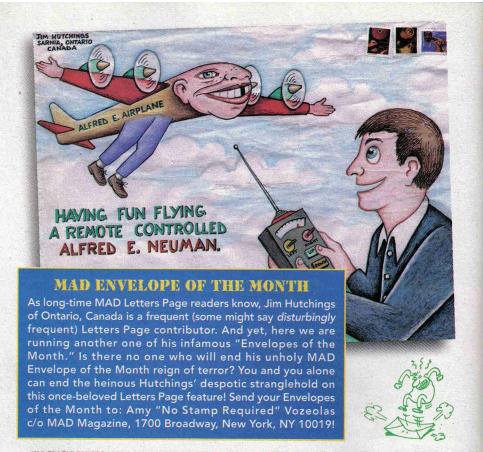


Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™

I would like to make a wish for the *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation**. I'd like the entire "Usual Gang of Idiots" to spend a few weeks in Egypt. You guys would be working your asses off trying to keep up with the crappy movies and talk shows we have here. You'd have plenty of material to make fun of, I assure you! I bet I am the only Egyptian subscriber you have!

Nada Nakhla, Alexandria, Egypt

Nada 'Nuff — We hate to burst your bubble, but you are far from being our only Egyptian subscriber. As you well know, Egyptians are renowned for their marvelous senses of humor. Behold the damning evidence: A Different World superstar Sinbad — Egyptian! Canadian funnyman Mike Myers — Egyptian! Mary-Kate Olsen of Olsen twins fame — Egyptian (the common misconception is that Ashley is the Egyptian one!) So while we pride ourselves at the Wake A Dumb Wish Foundation™ on making dumb wishes come true, we regret we can't make your dumb wish come true. Your wish wasn't so much dumb, as it was poor. —Ed.



ALFRED E. NEUMAN LOOK-A-LIKE CONTEST

Brody Kenny of Lexington, KY is this issue's winner of the Alfred E. Neuman Look-A-Like contest. Some may call Brody a winner, but we question this terminology. Does resembling Alfred make you a winner? We think not! But hey, we still want entries for this contest! So if you or someone you know looks like our mascot, send a picture to Alfred E. Neuman Look-A-Like Contest, c/o MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019!



THE ANSWER MAD

Our latest installment of this fabulous feature involves a letter from the fabulous magazine Entertainment Weekly!

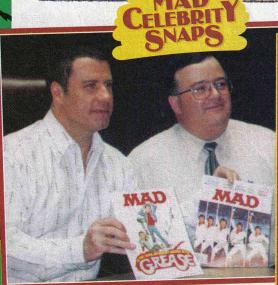


I look forward to receiving your magazine every week, but I am disappointed in the negative comments concerning Vin Diesel (News & Notes). I don't believe you give him enough credit. The man has some serious talent. Do you have nothing better to do than sit around and come up with snide and

ridiculous comments about Vin?

C.B. Marietta, GA

C.B. — After reading your letter we've come to the conclusion that you must be A) Vin Diesel's mother or B) a close relative who relies on his \$20 million-a-picture to keep you in the chips, because it is obvious to even the most casual reader that you are unable to obtain gainful employment using your own talent, skills and wit!



Displaying his flair for taking direction, a wayward-glancing John Travolta poses with MAD reader David Frye. Recently I had the pleasure of meeting John Travolta at my job. During his visit he was kind enough to give us the opportunity of having an autograph and picture session. I was fortunate enough to have him autograph two of my vintage mint MAD magazines — #201 (Saturday Night Fever) and #205 (Grease)!

David Frye, Euless, TX

Frye Bread — Ok, ok you get the three-year subscription. Just one question — where the hell do you work that John Travolta drops by midday for an impromptu meet and greet? And they wonder why American business has fallen behind when valuable work hours are lost so slack-jawed employees can schmooze "celebs" and discuss the subtle nuances and plot intricacies of Battlefield Earth. We suspect you'll enjoy reading your MADs on the unem-

ployment line! Thanks for the photo! —Ed.

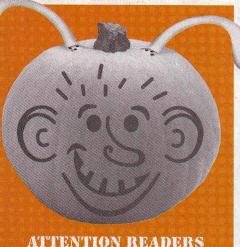


BORED CERTIFIED

I'm bored. I'm really, really bored. I'm so bored that I thought it would be a wonderful idea to send a letter to MAD magazine. Sleep deprivation can cause lapses in judgment. What to say? What to say? Perhaps I should thank you for corrupting my mind at a relatively young age. I am the second generation of my family to be afflicted. My father puns because of you! It's okay, though, I forgive you. Most of my friends like MAD magazine, in small doses at least. Well, except for those with no sense of humor and/or class. Of course, they and I are the sort of people who sing the Red Dwarf theme song for fun, so that might not be considered a compliment. Oh well, that didn't stall the tedium much, but every little bit counts!

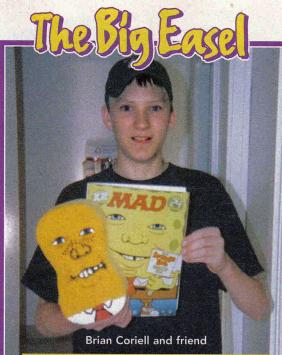
Amber Goss, Gig Harbor, WA

Osh Kosh B' Goss — Congratulations! not only are you bored, but now, so is every reader of the MAD Letters Page. Except perhaps, the most die-hard, pathetic MAD readers - you know, like envelope boy Jim Hutchings and inmate Joseph Snyder! Normally, we sign off letters telling the author "thanks for writing," but in your case, we're making an exception! -Ed.



Included in MAD XL #24 is a Monroe stencil to create even scarier pumpkins than usual this Halloween! Make sure you pick it up (it's on sale now)! Also, be sure you take a picture of your Monroe-O-Lantern — we'll print them in a future issue of MAD! Send them to: Amy "The Big Pumpkin" c/o MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019!





Brian Coriell of Island Park, ID sent in this Big Easel pic of his version of SpongeAlfred. Brian, you certainly soaked the competition! Congratulations! Remember, if you have anything laying around the house that you could use to assemble an Alfred portrait, send it to: Amy "The Big Easel," c/o MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019.

AND NOW AN ABSURD FROM OUR SPONSOR

I am a 13-year-old kid. My dad races a car in drag racing. He races a '79 Chevy Malibu. He and I were wondering if you would sponsor us. I know you had a funny car that you sponsored. If you are interested, that would be awesome. Here are the details of the car: it has a tub job (big back tires); a 355 small block engine; runs 14.55 sec. in a quarter mile at 95 MPH; its color is blue metal flake, and it is in need of a sponsor!

Mitchell Burnette, Indianapolis, IN

Mitchell-in Man — We would love, love, love to sponsor your dad's car! Unfortunately, we don't have any MAD stickers. But we do have an idea to surprise your dad. Rip off a cover of MAD and place it on your father's car. Now take your sharpest key and trace around our logo. Be sure to press hard. While the results won't be a colorful decal, we're sure your dad will be talking about it for years to come, probably to his fellow inmates when he is serving a lifetime sentence for brutally beating you to death with his 5/8-inch lug wrench. Good luck to you and your lead-foot pappy! -Ed.

NEXT MONTH IN MAD

WE TAKE A SHOT AT THE SHIELD! PLUS — WHOA! — MATRIX REVOLUTIONS **OUTTAKES!**

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Contributing Artists And Writers

the usual gang of idiots

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VISIT OUR WEB SITE! madmag.com

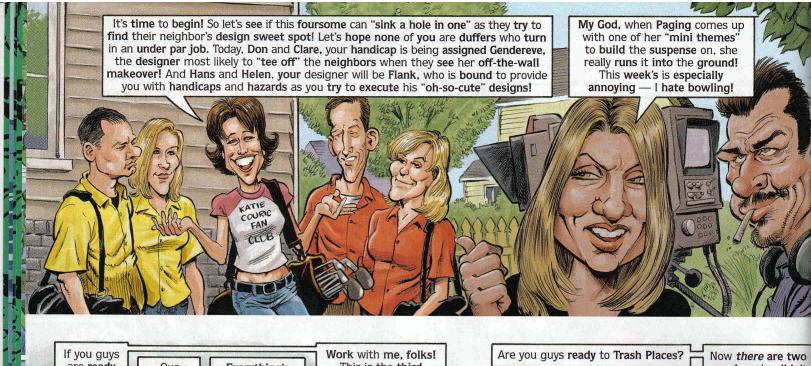
HOW TO REACH US

Please Address Correspondence To: MAD, Dept. 435, 1700 Broadway, New York, New York, 10019. MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a selfaddressed, stamped envelope! MAD doesn't read faxed submissions!

Fax MAD at 212-506-4848!









Well, that grand piano

is an heirloom, but

it's very big! We would

love it if your designer





And maybe

make the

room a

little more

Okay, it's time to empty the rooms!
Remember, clear out everything, but clear it out in a cute way!

How exactly do you clear out furniture in a cute way?

Oh, you know! When you take out the lamp, wear the lampshade on your head! Stuff like that!

Oh, I get it!
Gain a new
room, lose
our dignity!
I guess I
should have
watched
this show
before
signing on!



And maybe you could

please some of us

who work on the

show by being less

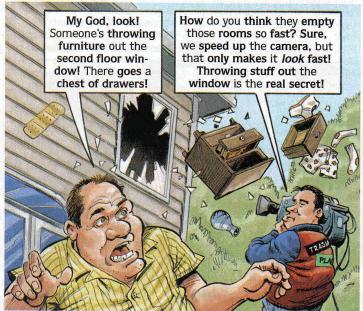
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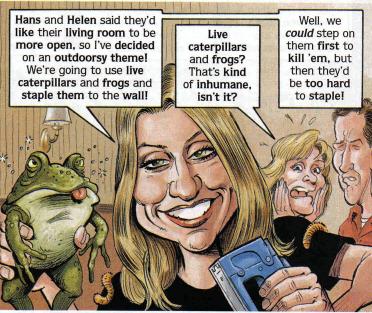
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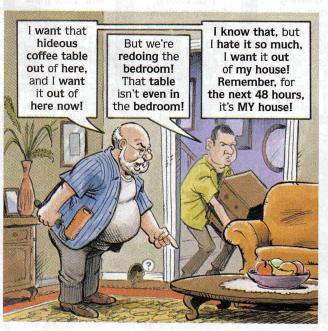
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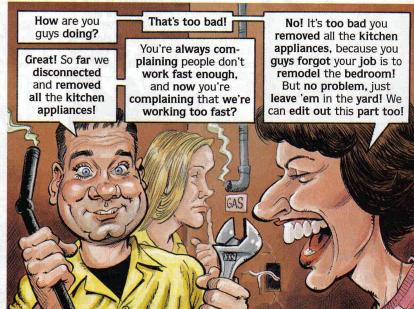
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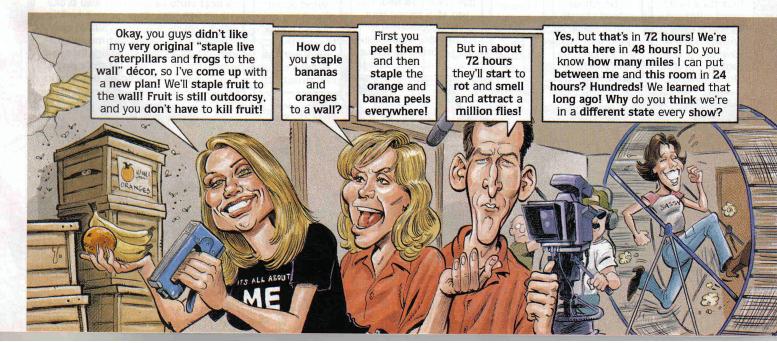






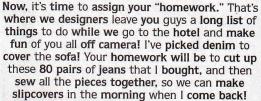












Wouldn't it have been easier and cheaper to just buy denim by the yard?

You can buy denim by the yard? I don't think so! Please, leave the designing to the professionals!



For your "homework," move the radiator and paint this entire room!

That's going to take a long time!

For the painting, use rollers! And I have a plan that will speed things up even more! Leave the pictures and the light fixtures on the wall, and just paint over them! The bulges will add a bit of dimension and texture to the room!



DAY 2

Flank, I built your cabinet, but it's at least a foot too long! Are you sure you measured accurately?

Yes, I did!

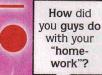
And it was exactly seven feet, one and one half inches?

Well I couldn't find a ruler, but I know it was exactly six hands, two fingers, and an elbow long! You must have screwed up, Try, when you used that stupid ruler! I mean, what are you going to trust when it comes to measurements? A steel ruler that rolls up into a little coil, or body parts that I've had my entire life?



We're doing good! Time We're putting flying! down the glue for the floor tiles! How are **Great! How** you guys far have you doing? gotten?

AMARIAN MERERAKAN Right up to the spot that you're standing on right now! And probably will still be standing on until Try comes in and chisels you loose!



Great! We painted everything we were supposed to, and even a lot we

And Flank wanted us to move the radiator that

That's great! But wasn't it hard to reroute the

Flank told us not to bother to move the pipes! Sure, the radiator won't work now, but it's summer! He says Don and Clare won't miss the





WE HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR BUT QUEER ITSELF DEPT.

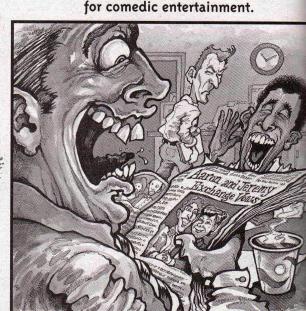
A homophobe hates others simply because of their sexual orientation. You can usually spot them mouthing off about "deviant lifestyles" and how same-sex couples shouldn't be granted the same rights that hetero couples enjoy. Not a fun bunch! But there is an even more insidious group, those who are too cowardly to admit their narrow-minded prejudices, or worse, aren't even aware that they have them! Use these examples to "out" some...

group, those who are too cowardly to admit their narrow-minded prejudices, or worse, aren't even aware that they have them! Use these examples to "out" some...

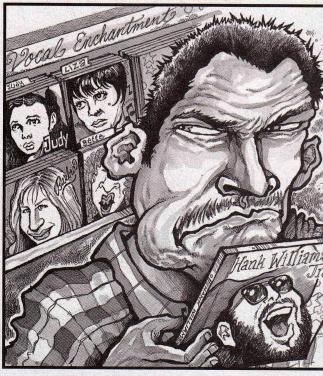
ITOMOTHORISM THE IS AN EVEN THE IS AN EV ... Read same-sex commitment ceremony



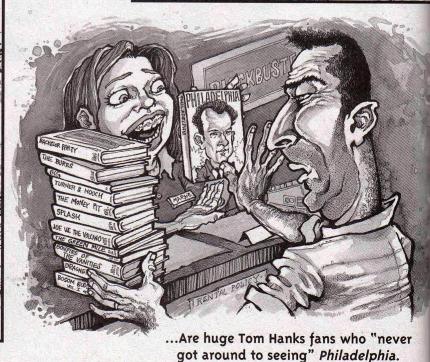
... Cancel their appointment when the only masseuse left is of the same sex.



announcements in the paper out loud



... Wouldn't be caught dead with an album by Barbra, Bette, Judy or Liza.





...Lost more respect for Eminem doing a duet with Elton John than for Elton John doing a duet with Eminem.

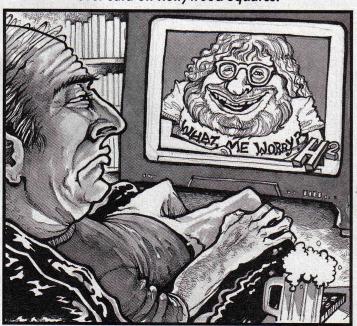
...Insist they never liked Ellen DeGeneres or Rosie
O'Donnell solely because they weren't funny.





... Are pro gay rights, as long as everyone knows they're straight.

...Never laughed at anything Bruce Vilanch ever said on *Hollywood Squares*.





...Always "have a cold" when the time comes to shake a gay man's hand.

CLOSET HOMOPHOBES...

... Always go to Los Angeles, never go to San Francisco.







...Secretly breathe a sigh of relief after finding a copy of *Playboy* under their son's mattress.

... Try to discourage their daughter from attending WNBA games.





...Don't appreciate being referred to as "graceful."

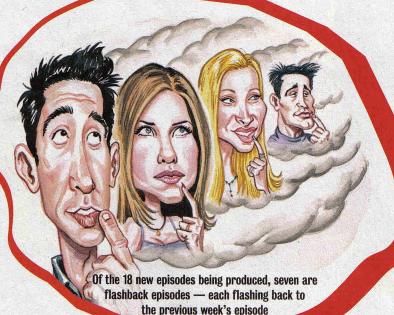


...Won't eat a banana if someone else is in the room.



You've heard the rumors about *Friends* for years — no, not that Jennifer Aniston and Brad Pitt are huge potheads — that the show will be going off the air! And now, after more false retirements than Oprah and Michael Jordan put together, the sitcom about six twentysomething...er, late-thirtysomething...pals who live in spacious apartments and all sleep with each other is finally going off the air for good. But with so much success already under their belts, are the lame duck cast and crew really going to give their best effort this season? Keep an eye out for these...

Signs That F.R.I.E.N.D.S Just Doesn't GIVE

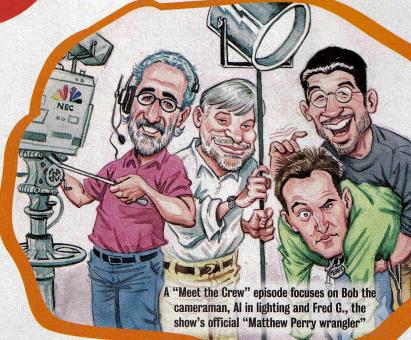




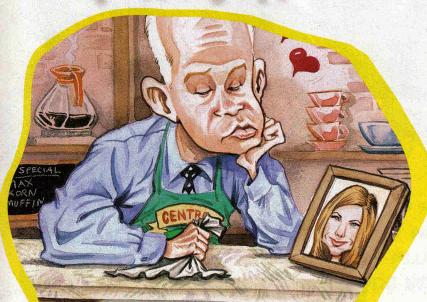
Airings of Courtney Cox Arquette's Coca-Cola commercial now count towards each episode's running time



A "special" one-hour episode turns out to be nothing more than the cast sitting around Central Perk watching that night's *Survivor*







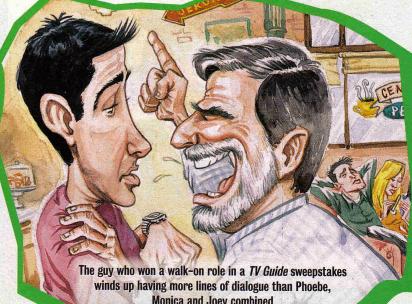
The main characters all go on "vacation," making for a very Gunther-centric three-episode story-arc



In addition to performing the theme song, The Rembrandts pad out an episode with four additional singles



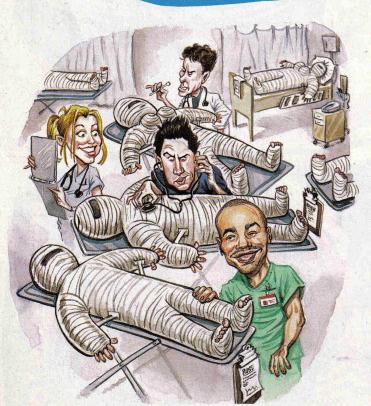
An episode goes to commercial break, and never comes back



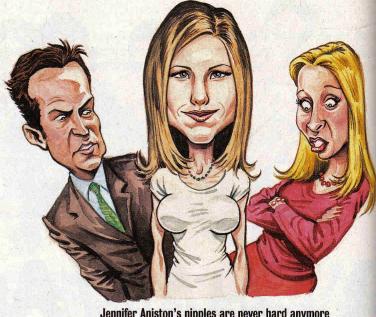
Monica and Joey combined

Signs That F.R.I.E.N.P.S Just Doesn't GIVE A PAMN Anymore

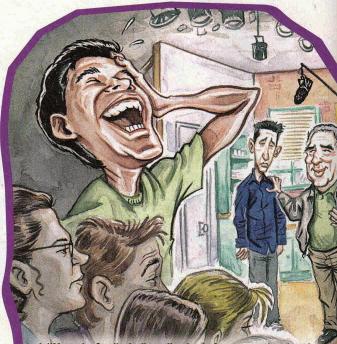




For the series finale, a freakish coal-mining accident finds who they want us to believe are all six friends in full body casts as they're tended to by the hospital staff of Scrubs



Jennifer Aniston's nipples are never hard anymore



A "Meet the Studio Audience" episode focuses on the plant in seat 5G, who for the past four seasons has been tasked with always being the one person to laugh at Elliott Gould's lines



People are always figuring out how much they can get away with, whether it's a huge corporation trying to screw you out of a few more bucks, a politician continuing to lie through his teeth, or a girl scout trying to sell you more boxes of cookies than you want! And we're just supposed to roll with the punches! Well, no more! It's time to fight back (um...except those cookies are right tasty)! It's high time (again) to stand up and shout...



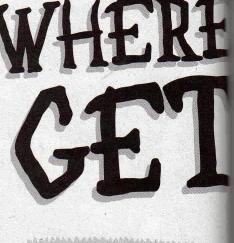
Where does the post office get off charging you extra to confirm that your mail was actually delivered, when that's all they're supposed to do in the first place — deliver mail?



Where do TV news shows get off devoting more time to some movie star's trial for a petty shoplifting charge than they do to huge corporations like Enron bilking the public out of billions of dollars?

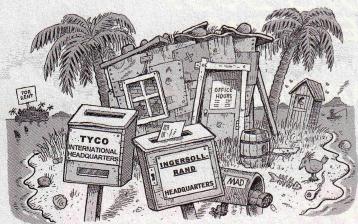


Where do musicians whose songs are full of profanity, demeaning references to women and violence get off thanking God when they win a Grammy?

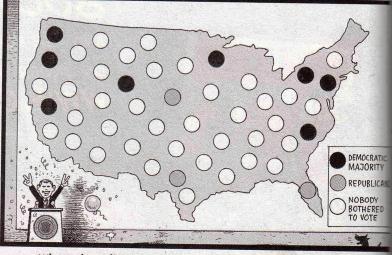




Where do mutual funds get off charging you for having a low balance — when the reason you have a low balance is because THEY lost all your money in bad investments?



Where do corporations get off setting up bogus offshore headquarters outside of the U.S. so they can avoid paying taxes — and then lobbying the government for lucrative contracts?

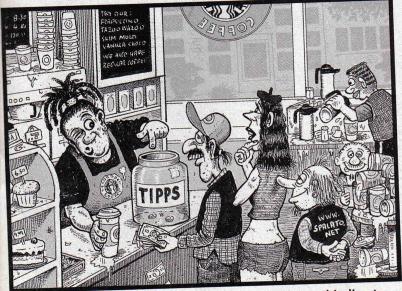


Where do politicians get off telling us that they represent "the majority" — when only 40% of all people even bother to vote — and they got only slightly more than half of THAT?

DOTHEY OFF? VOL. II



Where does the Republican Party get off suddenly acting surprised and outraged about the racially insensitive remarks of one of its leaders—when they elected him leader knowing full well what his views were?



Where do Starbucks workers get off making us stand in line to order, add our own milk and sugar, find our own table and even clean up after ourselves — and then leave a cup out for tips?



Where do video game masters get off acting like they're cooler than you — when the only reason they're "masters" is because they don't have anything else going on in their pathetic lives?



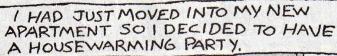
Where does the Bush Administration get off characterizing toppling a foreign government as an innocent-sounding "regime change" when if another country tried to do the same thing to us, they'd call it a "coup d'etat"?



Where does MAD magazine get off publishing "Vol. II" of an article nobody liked the first time around?



DUNE TALES OF





SHORTLY AFTER SENDING OUT THE INVITATIONS I GOT A CALL FROM MY TAX ATTORNEY.

YOUR ACCOUNTANT REALLY SCREWED UP YOU BETTER LEAVE TOWN FOR



AS IT TURNED OUT THERE WAS A BUS LEAVING FOR PARTS UNKNOWN THAT DAY SO I MADE SURE I WAS ON IT.



I WONDER WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF DROVE THIS THING STRAIGHT INTO AUTILITY

POLE.

THAT PULSATING VEIN ON HIS TEMPLE LOOKS LIKE ITS GOING TO GIVE ANY SECOND.

LUCKILY THE BUS DRIVER COLLAPSED AT THE WHEEL AND I WAS ABLE TO STEER THE BUS INTO A BRICK WALL WITH A MINIMUM OF INJURIES



HOW LONG GOING TO THE BATHROOM?

EVENTUALLY THE AGONIZING PAIN SUBSIDED AND I WAS ABLE TO BEEP INTO MY ANSWERING MACHINE.

... BEEP ... THIS IS YOUR LANDLORD THERE ARE 400 PEOPLE OUTSIDE YOUR DOOR WITH FURNITURE SO IM LETTING THEM IN HEY PAL BY THE WAY, YOUR F CAN I USE YOUR LEASE EXPRESSLY PHONE TO FORBIDS PARTY CALLMY PHARMACIST GIVING SOIM HAVING YOU EVICTED I KNEW I SHOULDN'T HAVE PAID 35 MONTHS' RENT IN ADVANCE.

IN THE END I WORKED A DEAL WITH BOTH THE I.R.S. AND MY LANDLORD AND EVERYTHING TURNED OUT OK.



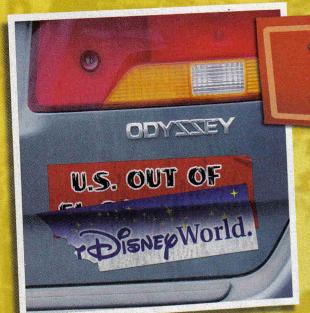
ITWAS NICE OF YOUR LANDLORD TO LET ME MOVE IN WITH YOU BUT IF IM GOING TO PAY MY HALF OF THE RENT YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO START LENDING ME MONEY.

PEVEY



As a driver, bumper stickers were a fantastic innovation! After all, they let you share your feelings and beliefs with all your fellow drivers (assuming that hand gestures alone didn't suffice)! But despite this noble intention, things can still go wrong (in addition to the looming threat of paper cuts)! Mainly, that the stickers start to peel, fade and get covered with other bumper stickers, leaving you with...

UI



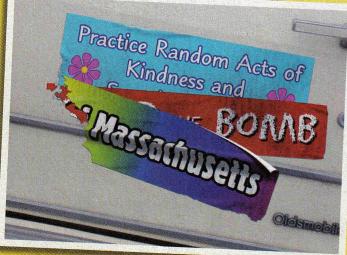
BUMPER

WRITER: JEFF KR







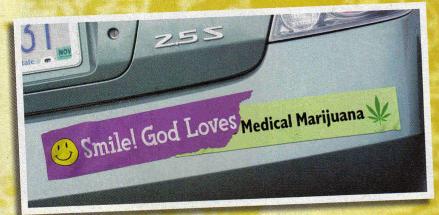




INTENDED

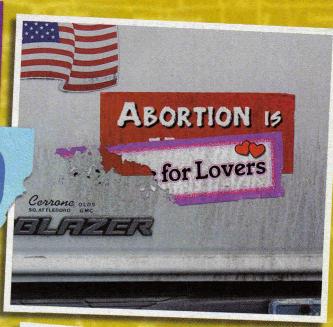
MESSAGES

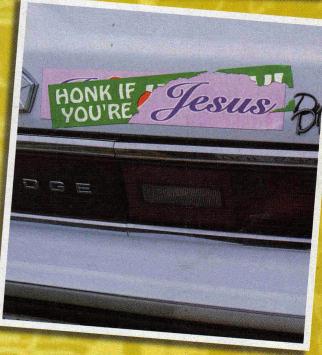
PHOTOGRAPHER: IRVING SCHILD















With longtime hit *Friends* going off the air soon (and *Who Wants to Marry My Dad?* not exactly a worthy replacement), it's no wonder NBC signed up Matt LeBlanc for a spinoff series based on his Joey Tribbiani character. And since the other five *Friends* cast members' movies haven't held up well compared to, say, *Gigli*, we're pretty sure they'll quickly come crawling back to the Peacock network too! Which is why you should brace yourself for...

F.R.I.E.N.D.S SPINOFFS WE'RE SURE TO SEE...

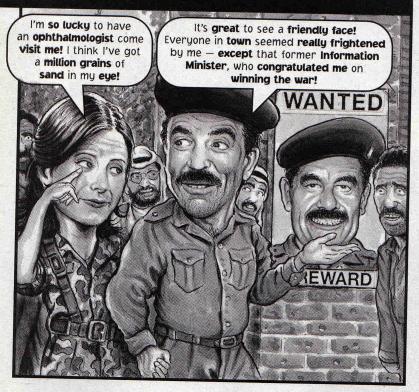
LAW & ORDER

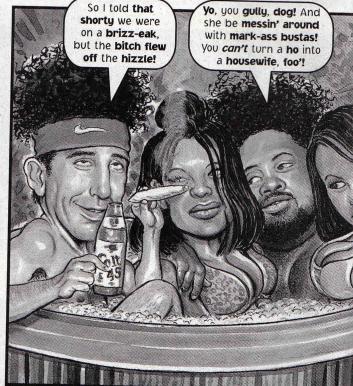
CHANDLER BING UNIT

NBC has finally figured out the key to ratings success: just slap the name Law & Order in front of a show! This latest version finds Chandler Bing. long dissatisfied with his job as a data processor, joining the force and quickly rising through the ranks due to a "wacky" clerical error. In the series pilot, Sergeant Bing finally cracks down on former neighbor and lewd pervert Ugly Naked Guy. Bruce Willis guest stars as a narcoleptic loose cannon cop with a vaguely Spanish accent.

* MONICA'S MESS *

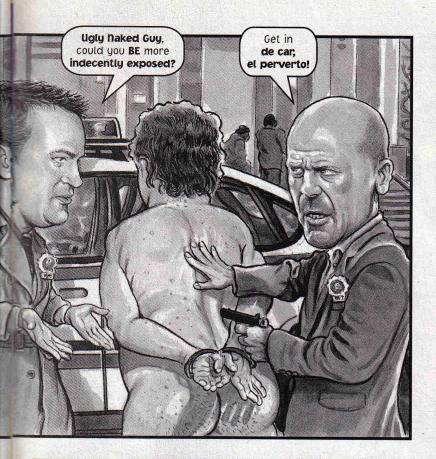
Determined to take an active role in the war on terrorism, Monica enlists in the army and is shipped to Iraq, where she's assigned to the finest mess hall in downtown Tikrit. She soon concocts delicious baba ganoush and falafel. But daily sandstorms and ubiquitous camel droppings cause neat freak Monica to sink into depression and embark on an ill-advised shish kebob binge. A visit from ex-boyfriend Richard (Tom Selleck) starts to cheer her up — until his bushy mustache gets him mistaken for Saddam and he's shot to death.





Snoop Rossy Ross & His Frizz-ends

Finally responding to a decade of criticism that *Friends* rarely featured any black characters, NBC has created this "hip-hop" spinoff which finds David Schwimmer's Ross moving to Harlem and declaring himself "the funk doctor of paleontology." Now, Dr. Geller (aka Snoop Rossy Ross) not only works with bones, he smokes them. Snoop Ross rolls with a brand new posse of "frizz-ends," but keeps it real by giving shout-outs to his homies Chandler Bling-Bling and Phoebizzle Buffizzle. Co-starring Bone Crusher as rival West Coast paleontologist Dr. Mo Cheddah.



The Tom and Rachel Green Show

When Rachel helps MTV personality Tom Green pull off a pashmina-related prank on her boss Ralph Lauren, he offers her a co-hosting gig. The duo's new show is a hit thanks to stunts like Rachel forcing her baby to breast-feed from a cow's udder, and Tom tricking Gunther into drinking coffee he brewed using Emma's soiled diaper as a filter. In a very special episode, Rachel accidentally runs over Ross's old pet Marcel while pretending to lose control of a Segway scooter in Central Perk. After Tom taunts her with the roadkill, she cleverly proposes a new "Dead Monkey Boa" to Ralph Lauren, and the two become filthy rich!

Thanks for babysitting Emma. We're off to get my dad's boat airbrushed with a graphic depiction of lesbians!

My bum is on your wife!

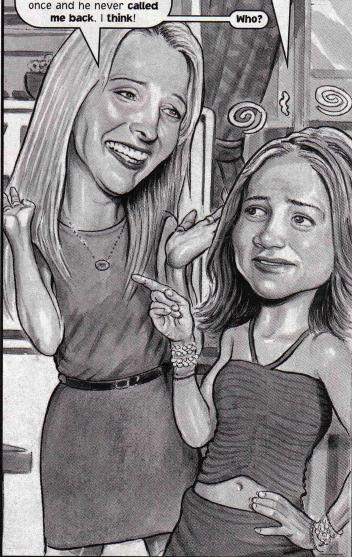


PHOEBE OR NOT PHOEBE?

Lisa Kudrow reprises her role as the loveably flaky masseuse, Phoebe. Or does she? That's the question you'll be asking during this unabashedly gimmicky sitcom in which viewers don't know until the end of each episode — and sometimes not even then — whether they've been watching Phoebe or her identical twin sister, Ursula. All of the other characters are identical twins too, so it's never clear exactly who's saying what to whom, or why they're saying it — if in fact they are. Special guest stars include the Olsen twins, Antiques Roadshow's Keno brothers and NFL stars Tiki and Rhonde Barber.

Guess what, Jennie — or are you her identical twin, Samantha? I just had my first kiss with that guy I've had a crush on, John. Unless it was his identical twin, Cameron, in which case I'm sorry I kissed him because I slept with him once and he never called me back I think!

Well, if it was John I'm happy for you, Phoebe. But if you're Phoebe's identical twin Ursula, then I still haven't forgiven you for biting my boyfriend Phil unless you mistook him for his identical twin Ralph. Did you know he's a hemophiliac?







ON 25 B and...



OKAY, I'LL LIP OFF TO HIM. YOU GRAB THE VIDEO CAMERA. TIME TO MAKE THE RENT!

DON'T MIND HIM, OFFICER, HE THINKS HE'S STILL "GOT IT." ANYTHING I CAN DO FOR YOU? AND I DO MEAN ANYTHING!

S YOUR FON HOME?

QUIET, DAD: WHO'S ASKING? AND WHO ARE THE STIFFS? SOMEONE'S PAYING ATTENTION TO ME FOR A CHANGE!

> OH, WE'RE PAYING A LOT OF ATTENTION TO YOU YOUNG MAN!



WE'RE LAWYERS REPRESENTING THE RECORDING INDUSTRY AND WE'RE SUING ANYONE WHO'S EVER LEGALLY DOWNLOADED MUSIC FILES FROM THE INTERNET. HERE'S A SUBPOENA, PIRATE SCUM. ROCK ON!



COME ON, I DON'T DOWNLOAD MP3s WE'RE CONFISCATING YOUR COMPUTER AS WHAT DO I LOC EVIDENCE.



YOU'RE A PENCIL-NECKED TEENAGER. YOUR TYPE DO TWO THINGS: ILLEGALLY DOWNLOAD GONGS AND DESECRATE YOUR BODIES,

LOOK, I NEED MY **COMPUTER** I HAVE MY... HOMEWORK

NICE TRY,

DUMB TRY! WHO'S GONNA LIEVE "HOMEWORK" FROM A KID WHO LOOKS LIKE HE WRITES WITH A CRAYON AND

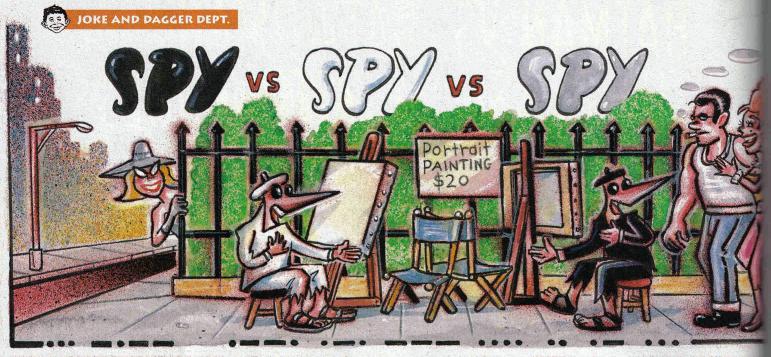
WHERE ARE THEY TAKING THE TOASTER OVEN? I NEED MY ENGLISH MUFFIN FIX!



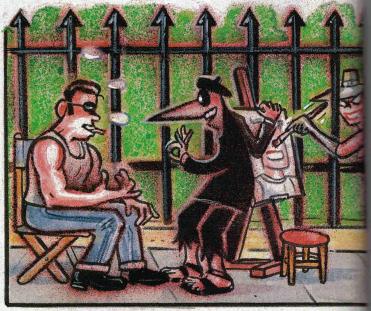




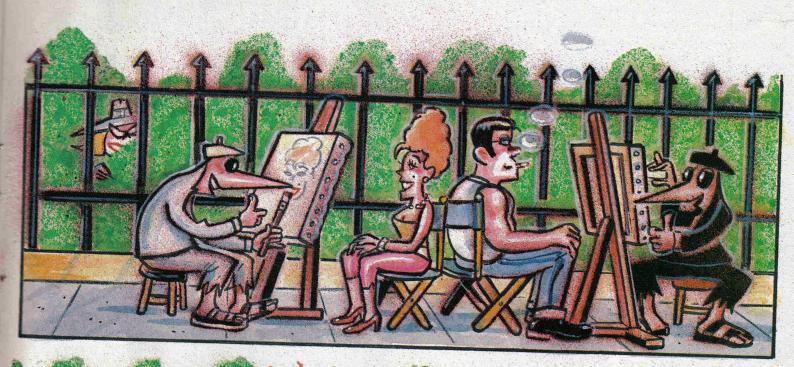




















43



THE PLOT SICKENS DEPT.

Summer has ended — which means you'll have to wait a whole year for the next wave of soulless sequels. Or will you? Thanks to this handy storyboard, you can crank out countless brain-dead blockbusters! Here's...

's MAKE YOUR O

pick one from each row as you read down



Wolverine



Neo



The Terminator



Spiderman



Lara Croft



James Bond



Daredevil



Charlie's Angels

BATTLES



An angry God



An Army of Ninjas



Waxy Buildup



Male Pattern Baldness



Cocaine Addiction



Hemorrhoids



Low Ticket Sales



The Olsen Twins

AND AN OUT OF CONTROL...



Sasquatch



Nuclear Sub



Giant Robot



Wheat Thresher



Bladder



Al Sharpton



Bichon Frise



Pilates Instructor

...AND TRIES TO SAVE...

FROM...

..WHILE...



The President



The Cast of Queer Eye for the Straight Guy



An "Embedded" Geraldo Rivera



A Remorseful Kobe Bryant



The Osbournes



Hilary Duff's Career



"It Boy" Ashton Kutcher



Triumph, The Insult Comic Dog



A Nuclear Holocaust



Monkeypox



"Shock and Awe"



Acid Reflux



Spike TV



Pesky **Telemarketers**



The French



A Body Cavity Search



Bill Gates



An Effervescent **Justin Guarini**



General **Tommy Franks**



Mei Xiand



The Estate of **Uday Hussein**



A Pissed-off Harvey Pekar



Strom Thurmond's **Reanimated Corpse**



Ab-Master John Basedow

EMBARKS ON A QUEST FOR...



World Peace



True Love



A Sperm Donor



A New Wonderbra



Cheap Liposuction



"Bling Bling"



Mark Wahlberg's Third Nipple



A Better Movie Franchise



Sercio Aracone MMM LOOI PRESENTS A MMM LOOI

















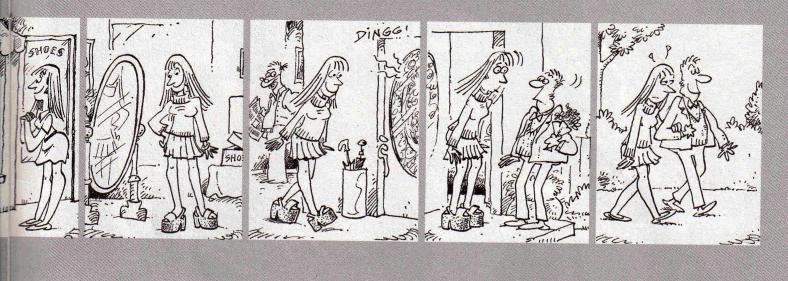




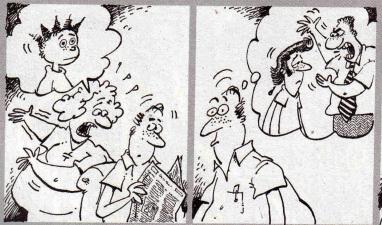




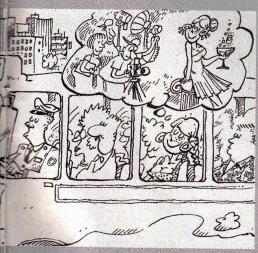
AT CASHION





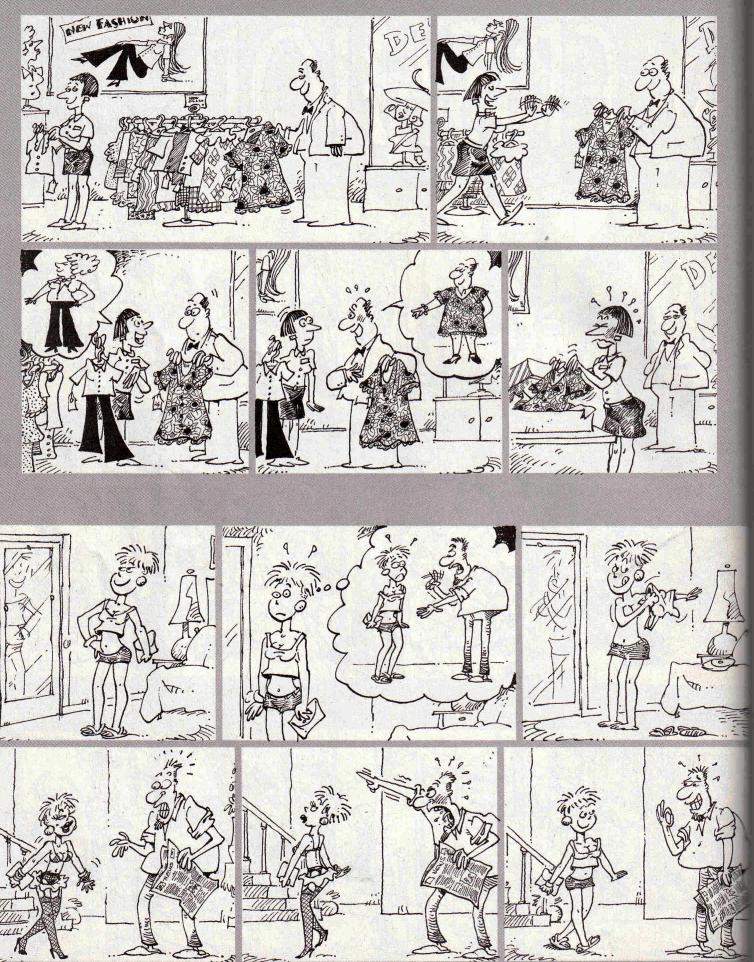








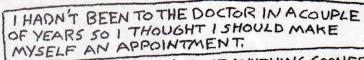




ARAGOUES -



DUNE TALES OF





IN THE E.R. THEY MISDIAGNOSED ME AND I WAS SENT TO A "HOME" FOR REST.



UNFORTUNATELY I WAS OVERCOME WITH A CREEPING ILLNESS JUST THREE YEARS BEFORE MY APPOINTMENT AND HAD TO BE RUSHED TO



ON TOP OF THAT, SOMEONE MISPLACED MY FILE, SO I WAS INADVERTENTLY TRANSFERRED TO A MAXIMUM SECURITY CORRECTIONAL FACILITY AND SPENT TWO YEARS IN SOLITARY CONFINEMENT.



EVENTUALLY I WAS SENT TO ANOTHER "HOME" FOR RELAXING AND AFTER SOME DRUG THERAPY, RELEASED ON MY OWN RECOGNIZANCE



BY THE TIME I GOT HOME IT, WAS JUST ABOUT TIME FOR MY REGULAR DOCTORS APPOINTMENT



1 THINK 1 HAVE A DENTAL

APPOINTMENT THAT DAY.

8. C.VEY

0

Earlier this year, Jerry Springer (Yes, that Jerry Springer) was considering running for an Ohio Senate seat. Believe it or not, that's not the most bizarre part of this story. Astoundingly, the "JER-RY! JER-RY! JER-RY!" we all know has run for — and won! — political office before (he was elected Mayor of Cincinnati in 1977 and served four years). Then again, after years of sharing a stage with transvestites, philanderers, neo-nazis, back stabbers, two-timers and sexual fetishists of all types (and don't say you don't know where we're going with this), he's uniquely qualified to work side-by-side with the current crop of Senators! Ultimately though, we're sorry he chose not to campaign simply for...

JOHN CALDWELL 'S

THINGS WE MIGHT HAVE

SEENHAD

JERRY SPRINGER

I'M

INBRED

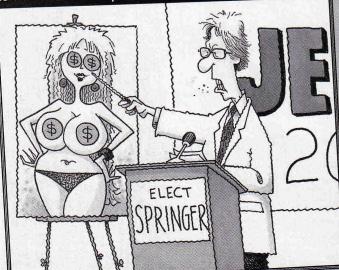
AND I

VOAT

RUN FOR THE

SENATE

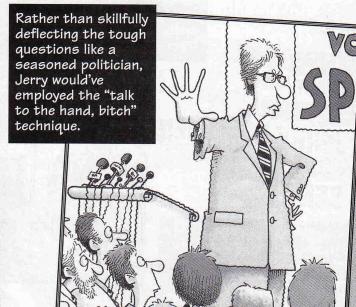
Springer would've been the only candidate to point out that the Bush tax cuts benefit only the wealthiest one percent of topless dancers.

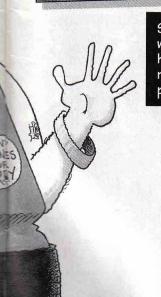


At some point (and with a straight face), he would've griped to the press that criticisms from Bill O'Reilly, Chris Matthews and Joe Scarborough are just the hysterical rantings of out-of-control TV talk show hosts.







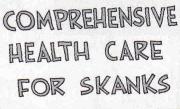
















MIGHT HAVE

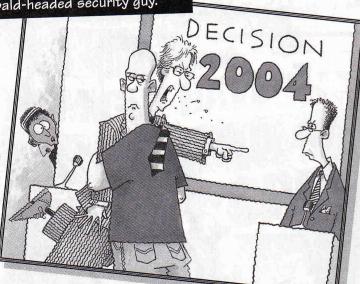
★ SEEN HAD★ JERRY SPRINGER

RUN FOR THE

SENATE

He would've used debate tactics centering around the little-used ploy of countering your opponent's point while being held back by a big bald-headed security guy.





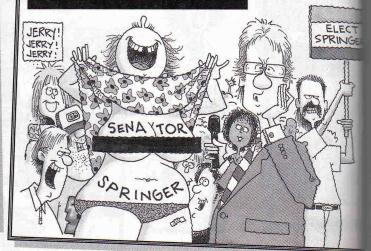
He would've been caught flip-flopping on the issue of "whether or not hoochies who do their stepfathers should be accepted back by their bisexual roommates."

NOW LET'S PUT UP
YOUR QUOTE OF MAY 9TH,
WHERE IT APPEARS
YOU'VE CHANGED
YOUR POSITION





For every campaign commercial produced, there would have been a DVD "Too Hot for TV" version.



OVER/UNDER 5



The number of celebrity-themed reality shows Gary Coleman will have appeared on by the time the craze is over.

OVER/UNDER 50



The number of cubic yards of loose skin under his clothes that are hanging off Jared from Subway.

OVER/UNDER 19



The number of multi-syllabic words Keanu Reeves will utter in the next *Matrix* sequel.

OVER/UNDER \$200,000



How much money that fool from *Joe Millionaire* will be in debt by the end of the year.

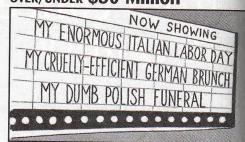
THE BLIZZARD OF ODDS DEPT.

In football you can bet on whether the number of points scored in any particular game will be over or under a number set by Las Vegas odds-makers (or your slimy neighborhood bookie). For example, when the Packers and Bears square off, losers like you can place a wager on whether the teams will score higher or lower than a combined total of, say, 35 points. But we at MAD think you should be able to place foolish, self-destructive bets on other things too, like these...

NON-SPORTS OVER

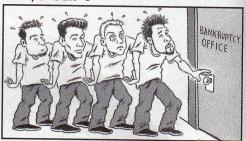
UNDER BETS

OVER/UNDER \$30 Million



The combined box office gross of all future ethnic-family comedies that attempt to cash in on the success of *My Big Fat Greek Wedding*.

OVER/UNDER 4



The number of months until the first non-Justin Timberlake member of *NSYNC files for personal bankruptcy.

OVER/UNDER 100



The number of suspects police will round up if Simon Cowell is ever murdered.

OVER/UNDER 7,000



The number of years after she's dead when Pamela Anderson's breasts will finally begin to disintegrate.

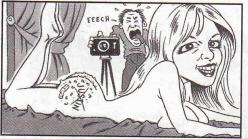
OVER/UNDER 6



FRANCE JUZBEKISTAN JUZBEKISTAN JERSEY NEW JERSEY

The number of wars George Bush will get us into if he serves two full terms.

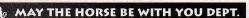
OVER/UNDER 3



The number of years until Britney Spears poses nude in *Playboy* to revive her career.

ARTIST: RICK TULKA

WRITER: MIKE MIKULA



IN AMERICA, HORSES ARE CONSIDERED MAJESTIC STEEDS WORTHY OF PRAISE AND ADMIRATION. IN OTHER PARTS OF THE WORLD, HORSES ARE EATEN. SO, DEPENDING ON WHERE YOU'RE FROM, WHEN YOU WATCH THIS MOVIE, YOU'LL EITHER SEE A CHAMPION THOROUGHBRED OR YOU'LL...

SEE

This movie is a longshot! It's breaking out of the gate strong! It has legs! It could finish ahead of the pack of car chase and explosion movies by a nose! If we missed any horseracing clichés, don't worry, we'll cover them in the rest of the movie! It's about three broken men and a broken horse that pulls them together. Let's meet those damaged men!

In the number one post position is the owner, Jowls Howeird, a millionaire with problems! He lost his son and his wife left him! But the worst of it was the stock market crash! Nothing is worse than Depression depression!

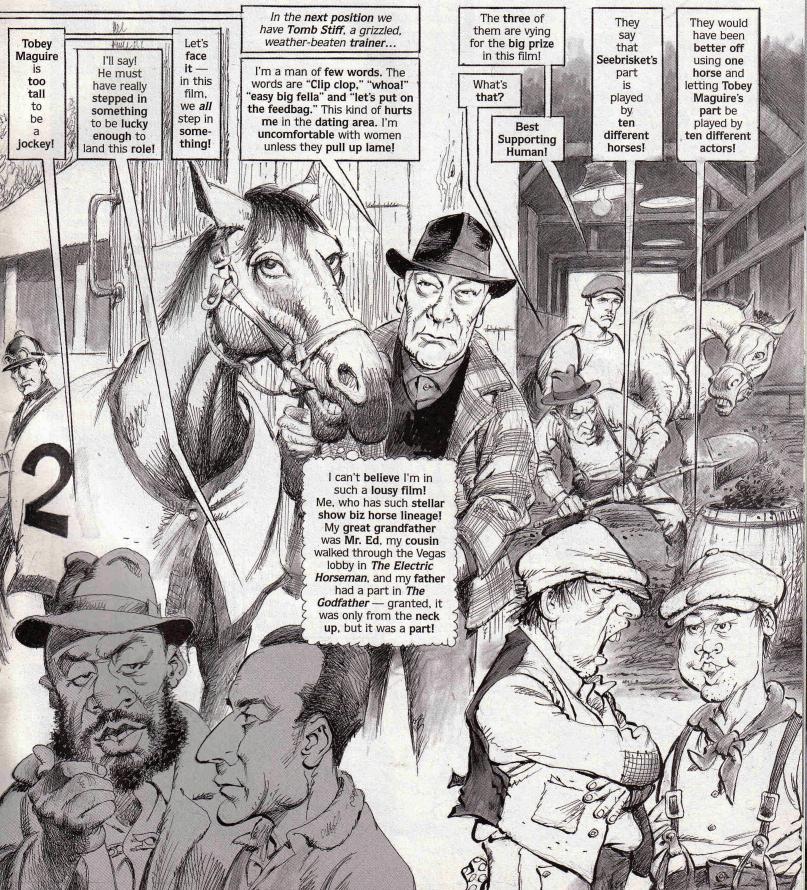
I've made millions selling automobiles!
I like things that move quickly! That's why
I'm not a big fan of the first half of this film!
I've seen Schwinn bikes with flat tires
move faster! I believe in the future!

The future! Ha! That's interesting, Jowls! 'Cause you're playing the same role you did in a nag of a film called Tucker! Let's move on to the number two position, the jockey, Bled Dullard...

If you think I was screwed up in *Spider-Man*, in this movie I'm worse — I'm a moody, conflicted, haunted guy! I've been abandoned, beaten up and blinded in one eye from boxing! And if that weren't enough, I have this ridiculous crimson hair! I look like the bizarre love child of Mike Tyson and Carrot Top!

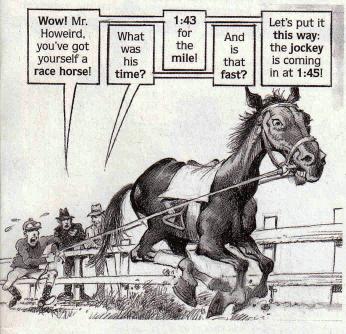


BRISKET



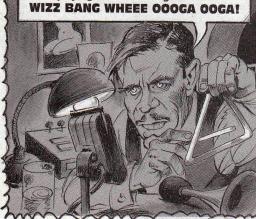






Tipp Topp McMuffin here — talking about 'hope"! The buzz at the track today is about a runty longshot called Seebrisket! **WIZZ BANG WHEEE OOOGA OOGA!**

I think this nag's got about as much chance of winning as Greta Garbo playing for the Chicago Bears!



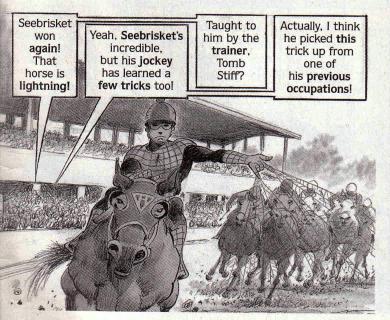
And talking about hope. the producers of this film

hope that a motormouthed sports reporter with a dime-store mustache can save a sappy, sluggish, 20 minutestoo-long film by using slide whistles and Spike Jones sound effects!

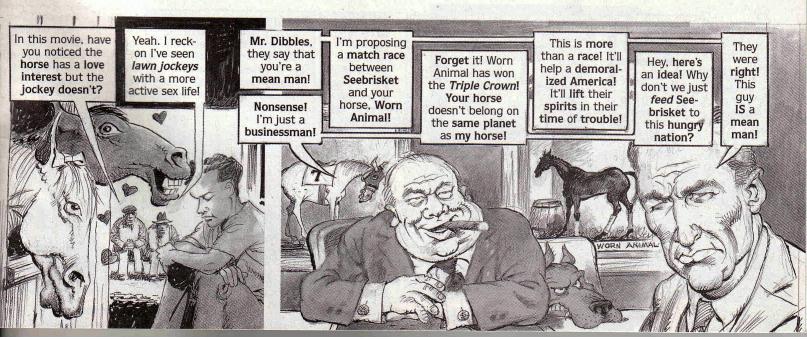
WIZZ BANG WHEEE OOOGA OOGA! **HONK HONK!**

Don't bet the Hooverville House on it! ZINNG OOOGA OOGA! BOINGGG!

This is Tipp Topp McMuffin signing off to all the listeners in our broadcast range from Fargo to Pleasantville!





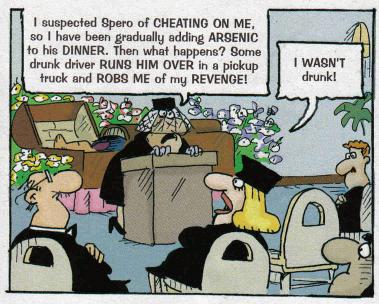


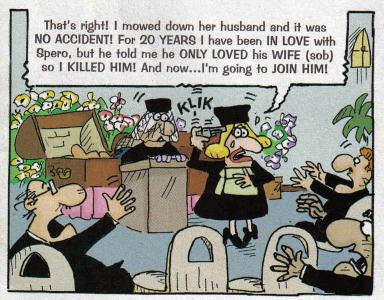


TALES FROM the DUCK SIDE

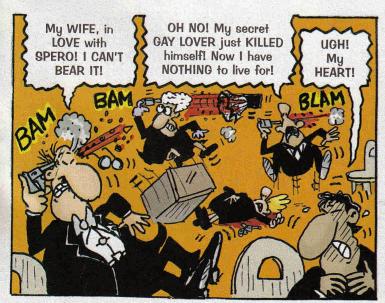
SOME LIKE IT SHOT

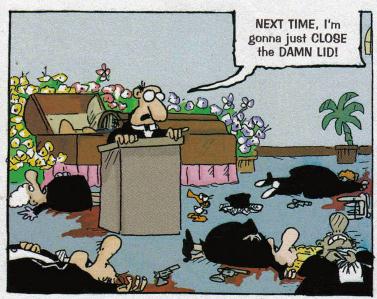












WHAT FORM OF TERRORISM DOES THE DEPARTMENT OF HOMELAND SECURITY APPEAR HELPLESS TO PREVENT?

MAD FOLD-IN

In recent years, the government has cracked down on dangerous, violent activities perpetrated by various sinister organizations. There is, however, one ongoing threat to which Americans remain vulnerable. To find out what this form of terrorism is, fold page in as shown.





HISTORICALLY, ONLY PEOPLE IN WAR ZONES GOT ROUGH
TREATMENT. NOW, ANYONE CAN BE
SCHEDULED FOR SHOCK AND AWE. THIS IS A TOOL
NASTY PEOPLE USE. AND THIS IS THE
HAZARD THAT LOTS OF INNOCENTS WILL BE FACING